

NEW HANOVER ELECTION.

The Democracy of New Hanover to their brethren throughout the State, greeting.

Under this head, Democratic brethren of the State, we propose to offer you a few remarks on the result in our county. And the first thing we would say is, THAT THE DEMOCRACY OF NEW HANOVER COUNTY HAS DONE NOBLY, UNDER ALL THE CIRCUMSTANCES!! It may be asked, How can this be? In August, New Hanover gave Hoke a majority of 818, and now she only gives Polk a majority of 333, which is the result as exhibited in the table below. In explanation of this result, we propose to say a few words: In the first place, our readers will see that the Democratic vote has increased from 251 to 333—that although our friends did not vote as well as they have still done better now. How is it then, that our majority has decreased? In this way: It is a well known fact, that in the sickly month of August, quite a number of our citizens go off to the North, to the Mountains, or some other more healthy location. It is equally well known, that that portion of the community which can afford to spend the summer months at fashionable watering places, belongs, without almost any exception, to the Federal party. Those people—absentees in August—were all at home to vote for Clay. Again: A great many Seafaring men, who claim Wilmington for their domicile, were in port on Monday last, who were absent at the August election. Still again, there were, we understand, some 40 maiden whig voters. These facts will, we think, account for the increased whig vote polled in this county. The returns show an increased Democratic vote in the county, consequently the coons have made nothing from our ranks. No, the Democracy of New Hanover has proved itself as firm and unchangeable as the eternal principles it avows.

Again we would say, THE DEMOCRATS OF NEW HANOVER HAVE BEHAVED THEMSELVES NOBLY. If our friends elsewhere knew what we have to contend with here, they would say so also. If they knew as we do, that the Federal party in the Town of Wilmington has almost all the patronage to bestow—if they knew that the vast influence of the Rail Road is brought to bear against us—if they knew the desperate and untiring efforts which the whigs of this place have been making for the last six months,—we say if our friends throughout the State knew these things as well as we do, they would agree with us in saying that we have done well—nobly.

Below is a table of the votes polled at each precinct in

NEW-HANOVER COUNTY.

Precincts.	Clay.	Polk.	Graham.	Hoke.
Wilmington,	333	354	236	355
Sandy Run		91		81
Upper Sound	25	16	16	24
Holly Shelter	2	49		55
Rocky Point	4	89	6	71
Long Creek		128	3	134
So. Washington	9	102	10	108
Moore's Creek	5	89	1	73
Piney Woods	3	86	9	76
Cain's Tree		39		45
Upper Blk River	2	81	2	72
	383	1123	283	1101

The Contest is over.

Well, at last the long agony is over. An armistice for a few days is tacitly agreed upon between the tariffites and anti-tariffites, the bank men and anti-bank men. Whilst we are writing this paragraph, the jurors of the country are delivering their verdict in the great case, Democracy versus Federalism. Yes, before the ink on these lines will be dry, the rendition of that verdict will be irrevocably registered on the great record book of the Union. Which ever way it may go (and for our own part we entertain no doubt about the result), we have enough confidence in the masses of both parties, to believe that patriotism will lead the vanquished, however hard it may go with them, to abide the decree of the people, like men and like American Republicans. Notwithstanding the whig leaders—the Federal Central Committee men—held out the threat, that should Jas. K. Polk be elected, nothing but revolution could avail the whig party—still we believe that the great body of the Whigs of the Union will obey the mandate of the American people like good citizens—that they will, when a majority of the real people have told them that the days of Coonery and Spoonery are numbered, go soberly and calmly to work to support the Constitution and laws of our common country, with as warm hearts and as willing hands as if they themselves had been triumphant in the contest. It's true, the coon leaders, when they reflect how they have ridden and talked—how they have shuffled and twistified—how they have blustered and bragged—how they have expended their time and money; but above all, when they think of the fat offices which the greedy eyes of their imaginations have been devouring for the last six months—when they reflect we say, upon all these things, no doubt they will feel a little sour. Time, however, will heal all these bad feelings, and soon even these old "ring-tailed" coons will become reconciled to their fate; for the best reason in the world too, because they can't help themselves.—We'll see.

Sampson Mass Meeting.

Never did the sunrise upon a day more glorious for the Democracy of Sampson, than Friday last, the 1st inst. Our readers will remember that sometime ago when we noticed this meeting in the prospective, we then said that our friends there would beat the whig "doings" of the same kind, at least fifty per cent; if we had of said five hundred per cent, we would have been nearer the truth. We confess we expected to see a good many "folks" in Clinton, but as Mr. Dobbin remarked in the beginning of his speech, we didn't expect to see every body there. But to the meeting. About 10 o'clock in the morning, the people began to pour in at every avenue that leads to the Court House. At about 12 o'clock, the vast assemblage was called to order by Dr. William McKay, who moved that the meeting be organized, by appointing the following officers:

PRESIDENT OF THE DAY,
GABRIEL HOLMES, Esq.,

VICE PRESIDENTS,
William Faison, J. W. Lamb,
Jno. Boykin, Jas. Moore, sr.,
Lemuel Chestnutt, G. H. Danghtry,
Kilby Lassiter, Daniel Murphy,

SECRETARIES,
Jno. Parker,
Jas. A. Moore, Jno. Moore,
Wm. J. Owen, Wm. R. Slocumb,
Thos. I. Faison.

MARSHALLS OF THE DAY,
M. C. Blount, Jno. Spell.

These nominations being unanimously responded to by the vast multitude, Mr. Holmes came forward, and in a short but appropriate manner, thanked his fellow-citizens, for the honor they had conferred upon him, in calling him to preside over their deliberations on that interesting occasion; he also explained the objects for which the meeting was called. When Mr. Holmes got through, Mr. Dobbin, of Fayetteville, was called to the stand. Of his speech, we have not room to give even an outline. But this much we will say, we have heard many political speakers in our time, and to none of them have we ever listened with more pleasure than did we to Mr. Dobbin on this occasion. Even the whigs present admitted that his address was characterized by a spirit of candor and fairness, to which the most rabid of the coon party could offer no objection. For chastity of language, and perspicuity of style, in our humble opinion, Mr. Dobbin stands without a superior in North Carolina. For about an hour and a quarter he held his vast audience enchained. But we must hurry on. Next in order, our distinguished representative, the Hon. J. J. McKay, ascended the rostrum. We had heard Gen'l McKay before, and were prepared to listen to a good speech, but we must confess we were not prepared to hear just such a tall talk as he delivered on that occasion. The way he made the old coon's fur fly, was curious; again we say, we wish we had time to give a sketch of his speech. He handled every question at issue between the two great parties, in a style which showed that he was well acquainted with every corner and nook in the kingdom of coondom.—For two hours did he pour it into Federalism at such a rate, that even we ourselves, before he closed, began to sympathize with whiggery under the unmerciful drubbing it received at his hands. We only wish that Gen. McKay could be induced to talk to the people more than he does. The termination of Gen. McKay's speech brought about half past three o'clock, and of course time for dinner. However, before we adjourned for the latter interesting part of the day's business, our humble self was called upon by way of winding up the talking, to present to the Democrats of Sampson, on behalf of a lady, who, in her own simple but eloquent language, "was an eye-witness of our struggle for independence, and who is still the friend of democracy," a large and beautiful cake, which had figured on its base the twenty-six stars of our Union; on its centre James K. Polk, and surmounting all, the lone star of Texas.

The meeting then adjourned en masse to the "Academy Grove," where the sumptuous tables were spread for their reception. To give some idea of the vast concourse of people who were present, we would merely state that there were three tables, each upwards of 100 yards long, and that they were all literally filled to overflowing. Every thing was in profusion. It was a glorious day for old Sampson. Every thing went off in the happiest style—not a single accident occurred to mar the joyousness of the day. In our calculations as to the number present, as the political die is cast, of course we have no reason, if we were so disposed, to exaggerate for effect. We conversed with a variety of persons of both parties, and they all agreed that there were at least 3000 persons present on the occasion. We were glad to see some of our good old whig friends there, and hope that they were benefited by the speeches of McKay and Dobbin. Indeed the increased Democratic majority which the county cast on Monday last, is actual evidence that such was the case. Hurrah, say we, for the Democracy of Sampson.

ARKANSAS.

Dying Coons will catch at Straws.

To us there is no better evidence of the utter desperation of Federalism, than the fact that the slightest rumor of whig success, is snatched up with an avidity by their presses, which shows full plainly, that all hopes of Clay's election is fast fading away, from the mental vision of even his most bragging and unscrupulous supporters—really it does amuse us to see how

greedily the "Register," "Clarion," "Chronicle," &c., devour some flying report, which made its way somehow or other, into these regions, about the election of a whig Governor in Arkansas. Is it possible that there was one whig of common sense, who could for a moment believe that the brave little Democratic State of Arkansas, would ever dream of giving a Federal vote. But we should recollect that the popular current is sweeping these gentlemen coons towards the mouth of Salt river, and we don't think it at all singular that they snatch at every little twig that grows around the shores of its entrance, to retard, if possible, even for a few days, their departure on the long, dreary voyage which the popular voice has decreed they must make, before they can reach their proper destination—the head waters of Salt river. Full returns have not yet come to hand from this State, but our exchange papers confirm what we said in our last number. She has elected Drew, the regular Democratic nominee for Governor, by a majority of about 2000; and Yell, (Dem.,) to Congress, by about 5000 majority.

New York.

Our readers will remember that in our last number, we expressed our confidence in the Democracy of New York. We still feel the same confidence. Indeed the result in Pennsylvania has, in our opinion, placed the matter beyond doubt. It will be remembered by those who have read Federal papers for the last two or three months, that they insisted that Henry Clay was much stronger than his, the Whig party. The Pennsylvania election has completely dispelled this dearly cherished illusion of the Federal imagination.

We say that this result will, or rather has, exercised a vast moral influence over the vote of New York. No returns have yet come to hand from this State, but we candidly say that we feel as certain of her vote as we do of the vote of any State in the Union. From the subjoined extract from the New York Morning News, our readers will see that the Whigs will not be able to effect as much by their coalition with the "Natives" as they anticipated. The Democratic members of that party have had their eyes fully opened to the game the Federalists were playing, and have determined not to be duped by them any longer.

THE VOTE OF NEW YORK CITY.

The whigs have been sending all over the country an assurance that they are going to carry the city by a large majority for Clay, by means of their projected coalition with the natives. They have promised their friends in other counties and States a majority of not less than ten thousand. Let no one be alarmed at this. It is all, in vulgar parlance, gammon. A fortnight ago we had some apprehensions that they might perhaps get a couple thousands by such a coalition. These alarms have now all vanished. We expect now to carry the city by a large majority. We shall be disappointed in every vote under four thousand democratic majority, and shall not be surprised if it should be higher.

We have nothing but the best assurances from all parts of the State. We give them all back, with interest.

In reference to the great coalition, we will content ourselves with giving the following calculation of the probable vote of the city, made by a prominent, active, and zealous Democratic native. From it our friends abroad can draw their own conclusions. "A couple of hundred of democratic natives," said the individual referred to, "will be the outside of the number who will be weak and unprincipled enough to be corrupted by such a mean and miserable coalition as they talk so much about; and Polk must go out of the city with a large majority. The democratic party polled 20,000 last spring, the natives 24,000, the whigs 5,000. Among the natives, about 8,000 were democrats, who will all now vote as good and true democrats, for Polk, Dallas, and Silas Wright. Subtracting the 8,000 from 24,000, will leave 16,000 whigs and whig natives, and adding the 5,000 will make 21,000 as the probable vote for Clay. Adding the 8,000 to the 20,000, will make 28,000 as the probable vote for Polk. Majority for Polk 7,000—affording a sufficiently wide margin to allow for the seduction of a larger number of democratic natives than supposed, and to allow for the possibility that the democratic natives in the spring may not have quite amounted to 8,000."

Democracy of the North.

We know of nothing which should elevate the cause of Democracy higher in the opinion, or, endeavor it more to the hearts of the slave holding people of the South, than the high and independent stand, the Democratic presses of the North, the "locus in quo" of abolition fanaticism, have taken on this, to us, vital question. We ask our friends to read the following castigation, which the "New Hampshire Gazette" gives the abolitionists of New England. We say our Democratic brethren of the North, deserve at our hands the warmest gratitude for their firm and independent adherence to the constitutional rights of the South.

Political Abolition.

We have never failed to denounce political abolition. We believe its leaders to be dishonest and selfish. The impossibility of accomplishing the objects they propose, best illustrates the nature of their pretensions. They say they aim at obtaining the control of the general government so far as to procure the release of the blacks. To do so they must first take a solemn oath to observe and follow the Constitution of the United States. They can not occupy a single office without first swearing not to violate the constitution which guarantees to the South the exclusive control of their slaves. To get hold of the levers, which they want, they must first swear a deliberate oath not to do what they propose to do! The leaders of the abolition party propose, in effect, to wade through perjury to the accomplishment of their ends!

Political abolition was a device of federalism to work mischief to the democratic party. It is one of those numerous spawns that have been at various periods sent forth on errands of hate and hostility to the democratic cause. It is true that in Massachusetts it now receives the curses of the federalists, because there is

danger of its injuring the federalists more than the democrats. But even there we shall find the damning and boisterous federal abolitionists voting the federal ticket, while the honest and unsuspecting democratic abolitionists will vote the abolition ticket. The abolitionists voted the federal ticket in Pennsylvania, in Ohio and in Indiana, and they will do so in New York.

No third party, or split party, got up on local or other questions, has ever existed in this country which has not been the means of recruiting voters for the federal party in the end. They pass from democracy to the half way house, become estranged and soon the scheming, adroit leaders of federalism find means to bring them into the federal ranks. With a knowledge of this truth, we should fail of our duty did we not earnestly and loudly caution our friends against this insidious snare of abolitionism.

OUR TOWN—Matters and things in general.

Last Monday was pretty considerable of a noisy stirring, blustering day in our little Town of Wilmington. Although we believe there never was, on any previous occasion of a similar kind, such a nervous state of excitement exhibited by both parties—such an eager rush for the ballot-box, yet we believe that every thing passed off quietly. We have not yet seen any bloody noses or broken heads as the fruits of that day's political battle. It's true, now and then, when a fellow marched up to the polls with a bold & confident step, & one of the challengers happened to sing out, "I challenge that man's vote," he would look a little wrathful; the blood would begin to come and go; but still the dignity and fearlessness with which the Judges of election—alias, the poll holders, carried themselves on all such occasions, prevented any difficulties from occurring from such encounters. Every body now, is waiting with almost breathless eagerness for the arrival of every mail. The phizzes of our Whig friends, ever since the news from Pennsylvania began to pour in upon us, have been rather too much on the oval order. We know it's right hard to stand, but still they'll soon get used to it. Their defeat in Pennsylvania, we hope will prepare them to bear with a becoming grace, the Democratic thunder of New York, which we expect will be here about next Saturday. We know it's mighty provoking to have worked and bragged and bullied so much as they did, and then be beaten. It's mighty tough to stand; but still we hope they will bear it with christian patience. We advise them to make a virtue of a necessity.

The "Wilmington Journal" makes a very low bow to the "Raleigh Clarion," and begs leave to say that the eulogistic portion of its notice is considered as being considerably in the complimentary line—verging, perhaps, a little too far on the confines of the "soft soder" order, as Samuel Slick would say. The Journal would also respectfully beg of the Clarion not to torture its tender heart with any dreadful fears about the effects which the "unholy influences of Locofocoism," as the Clarion is pleased politely to style them, may exercise over the Journal's heart. The Journal would also suggest to the Clarion, not to be too prodigal of his "long drawn sighs," as a pretty considerable expenditure of time will be required in a few days at its hands, over the last resting place of "that same old coon." In "all sincerity," the Journal would like to know if the Clarion really thinks—or is it joking—that a man must almost necessarily cease to be a gentleman when he becomes a Democrat. The Journal was aware that the great mass of the silk stocking gang of the Federal party, think that they (the Feds.) monopolize all the "decency," but it was not preface for the "cutting a little too fat" style of its "brother," the Clarion. As to the fling about "young converts" the Journal would beg to say to its brother, the Clarion, that it is not so very much annoyed at it, as the Clarion possibly anticipated.

POSTSCRIPT. The Journal begs to say, that its classic editor being from home, the Latin part of the Clarion's COMPLIMENTARY must go unnoticed for the present.

From the Democratic Signal.

Mr. Badger's late letter to the Guilford people, is an amazingly strong pull upon the quiet order of Friends, of that longitude—as strong indeed, as it well can be, without theing and theing them, plumply. It has been generally supposed that, for some causes connected with the private moral character of Mr. Clay, (which as public journalists, we have not thought it necessary to lay before our readers) old Guilford would not "speak in tones of 1840," for the present federal candidate; but we fear Mr. B. has attacked the Quakers at a point whence their SPIRIT may be moved yet. For instance, speaking of Texas—

"And what is the mighty blessing for which this fearful price is to be paid?—Here, in the South, it is alleged to be the extension of slavery to other and distant regions and its perpetuation to the remotest generations. And is this the doctrine of the Whig party?—is this the object of the Union?—is this the purpose of the Constitution? Assuredly not.

And again:—
"We are not willing to sacrifice the faith and the peace of our country—to injure a foreign nation and involve ourselves in the consequences of an unjust and odious war, to spread abroad that institution in other lands, and to give to it an extension equal to the western continent, and a duration lasting as time."

Election Returns.

NORTH CAROLINA.

The returns from our own good old North State, come in gloriously. In almost every county from which we have yet heard, we have made large gains.—What would the coons say if the "whig Gibraltar" of the South, would yield up its citadel into the hands of Democracy? The complexion of the returns published in the table below, look very much like it. But as "milky silky" of the National Intelligencer, said about the returns from Pennsylvania the other day, it would be perfectly unnecessary for us to speculate now upon what may be the result, when the full returns shall come to hand. One thing however is evident, to both Whigs and Democrats by these returns; and it is this, that in North Carolina, coonery with all its thousand and one humbugs, is fading away with as much rapidity before the pure light of Democracy, as melts the snow beneath the first beams of the returning summer's sun. The returns in our table of to-day, of course, are not official, but most of them have been gathered from such sources as are a guarantee for their correctness. We shall continue to place before our readers at the very earliest moment such others as may come to hand.

Below we give a comparative table of our losses and gains, so far as heard from. Some of them we have received viva voce from our friends, but still we think we can endorse for their correctness—in the main at least:

Federal and Democratic gains so far as heard from, since the Governor's Election in August last.

	Democratic gain.	Whig gain.
Sampson,	79	
Edgemcombe,	85	
Pitt,	125	
Green,	30	
Johnson,	121	
Wake,	128	
Franklin,	33	
Craven,		44
Brunswick,	28	
Wayne,	93	
Duplin,	11	
Jones,	18	
Lenoir,		24
Bladen,		69
Cumberland,		
Nash,	81	
New-Hanover,		78
Halifax,	55	
Northampton,		3
Warren,	90	
	1105	218
Net Dem. gain so far	887	

Counties.	Hoke.	Graham.	Polk.	Clay.
Anson,	506	1073		
Ashe,	499	156		
Beaufort,	489	887		
Bertie,	409	507		
Bladen,	499	271	486	280
Brunswick,	311	335	283	351
Buncombe,	496	875		
Burke,	309	1263		
Cabarrus,	477	751		
Caldwell,	260	544		
Camden,	94	518		
Carteret,	332	454		
Caswell,	1088	277		
Chatham,	794	1153		
Catawba,	000	000		
Cherokee,	241	383		
Chowan,	188	286		
Cleveland,	720	336		
Columbus,	342	180		
Craven,	622	681		m.26
Cumberland,	1070	603	1101	703
Currituck,	485	137		
Davidson,	658	911		
Davidson,	354	508		
Duplin,	866	246	936	226
Edgemcombe,	1410	118	1503	123
Franklin,	710	361	796	319
Gates,	381	359		
Greene,	199	253		
Granville,	985	976		
Guilford,	463	1920		
Halifax,	378	569		
Haywood,	328	370		
Henderson,	206	565		
Hertford,	269	308		
Hyde,	189	401		
Jedrell,	379	1527		
Johnston,	585	659	655	588
Jones,	153	195	172	203
Lenoir,	356	198	m.176	
Lincoln,	1773	911		
Macon,	285	371		
Martin,	623	316		
McDowell,	000	000		
Mecklenburg,	1242	808		
Moore,	513	584		
Montgomery,	107	586		
Nash,	796	70	890	78
New Hanover,	1101	283	1123	383
Northampton,	362	514		
Onslow,	553	178		
Orange,	1555	1756		
Pasquotank,	177	593		
Perquimans,	217	366		
Person,	622	287		
Pitt,	441	607		
Randolph,	318	1082		
Richmond,	113	678		
Robeson,	599	559	*114	182
Rockingham,	981	449		
Rowan,	736	809		
Rutherford,	435	1402		
Sampson,	727	461	878	533
Stanly,	81	541		
Stokes,	1165	1105		
Surry,	1023	1032		
Tyrrell,	137	311		
Union,	060	000		
Wake,	1271	1073	1363	1037
Warren,	716	127		
Washington,	136	368		
Wayne,	846	217	911	253
Wilkes,	167	1333		
Yancey,	615	310		
Total,	39433	42586		
		39433		
		3153		

JOHNSTON COUNTY.—In this County, James Tomlinson, (Dem.) has been elected over Col. McLeod, (Fed.) to fill the seat in our State Senate, vacated by the death of Ransom Saunders. The parties will now be tied in the upper branch of our State Legislature.

GREEN COUNTY.—Here also, the Democracy has been doubly triumphant in the election of Edwards, (Dem.) in the place of Harper, (Fed.) deceased, to fill a seat in the House of Commons.

The Key Stone Secures the Arch!

PENNSYLVANIA

Right side up!!!

It is now our thrice pleasant duty to announce to our readers, that Pennsylvania has cast her

Twenty-Six Electoral

VOTES FOR POLK & DALLAS.

The Democracy of this noble State, unopposed by the almost overwhelming monied & manufacturing combinations, which were brought to bear against it, has achieved a glorious victory over all its powerful enemies. Yes, noble, gallant Pennsylvania has covered herself with a wreath of laurels on one of the hardest fought political fields that the annals of our Republic have yet exhibited—a wreath of laurels, too, which no length of time can possibly fade or be dim. Where now is all the loud and bragging gasconade about the magic influences which surrounded the name of Henry Clay? It is all now hushed forever, by the loud and enthusiastic peals of rejoicing which are ascending from the strong lungs of Democracy, from one extremity of our happy Union to another. The result in Pennsylvania exhibits to the Coons the fact that Henry Clay is even weaker than the Federal party; and God knows we thought that it was weak enough.

We have no room this week to give the returns serially, but we will give them in a condensed form so far as heard from. In the forty counties from which returns have come to hand, Polk's majority is 3169! In the same counties in Oct. last, when we carried the State by nearly 5,000, Shunk's majority was only about 300; so that now, it is, we think, a fair calculation to set down Polk's majority in the State, at from

6000 to 8000!!!

This is a sample of Clay's popularity with a vengeance. Hurrah, for Pennsylvania!

VIRGINIA.

From this State, owing to the fact that in most of the counties, in consequence of bad weather, the polls were kept open three days, we have nothing definite. In the Baltimore Sun, (neutral) the only paper which we have yet seen with any approximation to final returns, the majorities in 26 counties are put down, and then the following remarks are made by the Editor: "This shows a democratic gain of 382 since the Harrison election. It may be proper to remark, however, that Loudoun is reported higher than given above, and that Page and Rockingham are thought to be incorrect, sufficient time not having elapsed since the election to hear full returns from them. There is 123 counties in the State Van Buren's majority was 1,392."

Mark what we now say, the 17 Electoral votes of the Old Dominion are as certain for Polk, as are the 26 of Pennsylvania.

OHIO.

Nothing definite has yet come to hand from this State either. The reported returns from a few counties however, if they could be relied on, would seem to indicate that the abolitionists are voting for Clay. If such be the case, it is not improbable that she will cast her vote for that old coon. This we only give as conjecture. We will be able